ranscribed in the literation.

PARISIAN GOSSIP.

THE TRUNCH CAPITALIS DULL DUR. ING THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

M Bong Chang's Contempt for "Western Berbarians"-The Crase for Erecting Statues The President on Tour.

Panis, Aug. 10 -The visit to Paris of Li Ambassador Extraordinary of thins, has assumed considerable importance s are full of the subject, treating it substantially as follows: "The theatres are we men have nothing to do; but we have Li llung Chang." Therein lies its im-

we must admit that his yellow Excellency has largely repaid us for our contempt. The ce of the Son of Heaven has clearly sanifested the little stock that he takes in the of the West. A curious spectacle indeed is this eternally silent diplomat, drawn about in a little hand wagon by a Chinese serrant, impassive in presence of the explanations that are given to him by the chiefe of the difterent bureaus that he visits, smoking the eteral pipe, which a member of his suite empties. fils, and religious after each aspiration of his When he deigns to rise, two of his noble buss. servants hasten to assist him, holding by his arms his angust and fragile person.

At the Grand Hotel, which he entered with a growd of newy and cackling servants, he proused the curiosity of the guests by the number of birds he brought with him. Among them was a favorite parrot, which was constantly repeating the same thrase, an insult, we are told. It mey bethat speaking for his master, he expressed the contempt the latter felt for his hosts,

Before leaving us Li took a last opportunity to exhibit to us his sentiments. The special train which was to bring him to Havre had argived at the railroad station. At the quay the Prefect and official personages, together some journalists, waited to salute his Excellency and receive him; but the Vicercy of the Petchili had just begun breakfast. The Prefect and the officials were obliged to wait for half an hour, without any other consolation than that of witnessing through the windows the repast of the illustrious Li. When at last he finished his breakfast, he motioned to a personage of his suite who placed his golden spectacles on his nose, while another took off his cap and replaced it by the famous headpiece with the rea cock feather. Finally they lifted him up, and brought him out of his compartment. Then he stretched himself in an armchair and received with a fatigued air the compliments of the Prefeet, to whom, moreover, he did not deign to say aword. Nevertheless, in leaving us Li Hung Chang was good enough for an instant to break the slience that he had religiously kept up to that moment. To a General who asked him if the visit he had made to our arsenals interested him, he replied, quite practically: "I will buy your guns, if they are the best and cheapest."

When can Presidents go travelling except during the period of vacation? Felix Faure after having embarked his yellow Excellency at Havre for England, set out on a little official excursion in Normandy and Brittany. That is a custom which M. Carnot may have overdone, perhaps, but which he rendered obligatory upon his successors whether they liked it or not, They call it "showing to the people the living symbol of the Republic." Are these trips always successful? There is a

strange piece of testimony on this subject con tained in an article in the Eciair by M. Bergerat,

at present ruralizing in Brittany.
"On the morning of the 4th of August. writes M. Bergerat, "at about 8 o'clock, the three vessels of the Presidential escort passed theisle of Cérembre at about 500 metres from my windows, bringing Carsar and his fortune. They entered the bay. The guns thundered from the forts. A laborer employed by me, a creature as ignorant as possible, a perfect beast of burden, a remaining type of the feudal from silencer or of the good peasant of the Duc de Chanines, was hurrying along toward the port, ragging with him his three boys in their Sun dar clothes like himself, whom he harried long with exclamations best understood, perhips, by pigs and cows.

So you are going to see the show?' said I.

wthat perfectly well. It is a custom. It is a chance that we don't always get. If the young ones are placed in good positions, each eas of them will be able to pick up his white piece, and counting the old man's, we can have

M. Bergeral sought in vain to modify the ideas of the benest woman. When her husband returned in the evening he questioned him. The man appeared altogether out of humor. "We dear get anything." he growled. "Tis not like he did times by a jug full; but if I had have." then with an angry gesture he began to mear. "Neither is he very polite, this President When a man promises to come he comes. The what is the use of firing off guns. That shows how little he cares about people."
And as M. Bergerat asked for an explanation of his indignation, he added, "He is not only mis generous than Napoleon, but he has himself pursented by his servant." The black coat of M. Faure was the cause of the poor man's error.

Well, while the President is travelling other people are unveiling statues. This exercise eight to have a charm for our generation, because never before was there discovered such a Pean number of great men to immortalize in Rathe and in bronze as has been discovered ching the bastifisen years. After all, it is a sery innocent anneument. There is even a Betalin it, because nothing consoles obscurity is much as the sight of glory placed within the rath of all.

sipation of woman having made of who has just now been glori-ardes-Vaimore was born in 850. She was the daughter out fortune. She had hard All3 years of age she left in the result of the she been she arrived there she eath and his ruin, and shortly lost her mother. She re-e and became an actresses, Theatre Feydeau, was addoned, and to complete the list her voice. At last she had, the tragedian Vaimore, and might have been happy;

has taken place at Doual and why the public has had a chance to hear the name of a noble-man devoted to the glories of the past, but whose verses they will never read, because they are beyond the reach of all who can understand French only."

Another society event is not without interest. It appears that the Duc d'Orleans has his right disputed to call himself the culef of the house of France. Another Bourbon claims to be the genutine heir to the rights of the kings of France, rights very platonic at the present time. Everybody remembers the Bourbon General commanding a brigade in the Spanish army who published a few years ago a manifesto claiming the title of Juc d'Anjou and the right of succession from Henry V. The Spanish Government, fearing representations, throatened to discipline this king in partitus, The latter submitted, declaring that he always held in reserve the approbation of his military chiefs, and particularly of his General of division, as he should do, like a well-disciplined soldier. This somewhat theatrical attitude was not without its gay side.

Now this pseudo Duc d'Anjou brings the Duc d'Orleans before the Court of the Seine to show cause why he should not reëstablish in his arms the ancient crest of the Orleans family, replaced by that of the elder branch of the Hourbons since the death of the Courte de Chambord, "under the pensity of a fine of 100 france for each day's delay." The Duc d'Orleans replied to him like a simple attorney that, inasmuch as he was a foreigner, it would be necessary for him to deposit a sum in court to defray the costs. The court will not give jungment until after the holidays.

RAYMOND DALY.

ARDUOUS PUBLIC SERVICE.

Tolls and Tribulations of Letter Carriers Beyond the Harlem.

It does not seem likely that any letter carriers are getting fat for lack of exercise, but should there be, all they need do is to obtain a transfer to the district north of the Harlem River, the station of which-"R"-is at Westchester and Third avenues. That district covers all the huge expanse of territory bounded by the Harlem River, Jerome avenue, 171st street, the Bronx River, and the Sound, and to serve it there are only forty-seven men. There are in it 105 letter boxes, from seventytwo of which-in the central and business section-twelve collections are made daily, fr. m the others four a day, through the week, and from all twice on Sundays. In the central section there are five deliveries each weekday. and through the vast outlaying margin surrounding it, four. Nobody can form any adequate idea of the

conditions prevailing in the territory specified, from looking it over on the map, or even by such observation as trolley cars and steam lines of railway through it will enable. To realize what the letter carriers have to encounter one must discard conveyances and do as they do; go on foot over hills and through valleys, by country lanes and across fields, climbing tences over fields in and out of bors and forests, with occasional conflicts with dogs and runs from bulls to vary the monotony of the proceedings. Many streets exist only on paper and to some extent that is perhaps mildly fortunate, for if the carriers had to turn all the corners shown on the map, the day would hardly be long enough for half their work, but now they get through blithely within their eight-hour limit, by taking short cuts across private ground. Some of these casual roads are hard travelling, necessitating here and there sharp clambering up clayey banks, sliptery as greese in wet weather, risky jumping down little declivities where landing upon an unobserved stone is ant to result in a sprained ankle, miles from relief, and again weary stumbling through weed-grown thickets such over rock masses. But such taking of chances saves time, and that is a most important consideration, for each man's route is supposed to be covered in exactly so many minutes, and if

be covered in exactly so many minutes, and if it isn't he must be able to give the superintendent a good reason why not.

On an average each carrier's walking time on each delivery is estimated at one hour and five minutes. Then when he gets back to the station, he has ten minutes in which to sort and arrange the mail matter for his route—received there during his absence—and start out again 'over the hills and far away.' Two men are on each route and so divide their mail matter as to make deliveries most convenient, according to their thoroughly intimate knowledge of the ground and the special requirements presented for each trip. But sometimes it happens that a sprained ankle, sudden lilness, or some other cause, temporarily takes one man off, and his partner must do all the work alone. In this way one was left a few days since to make all the morning delivery, which is the heaviest, on the extreme western "Certainly: I don't want to miss it, 'said be, 'lam not rich,' and off he went with his limping young ones, leaving me in perplexity. 'I am not rich,' and off he went with his limping young ones, leaving me in perplexity. 'I am not rich,' said he. What did he mean by the a remark on such an occasion, and what the grange meaning was there in it? It was his tife who enlightened me on this subject, at my sequest. 'He is going there for five france,' 'What five france?'

"What five france?'

"You are a journalist, sir, and you ought to how that perfectly well. It is a custom. It is a cus

Men can the subject, at my classification of piece, which is a short of the soft at the soft at my classification of the soft and for to exactive along a like soft and the so

WANT BRIDES FOR A TRIBE. HE PAMUNKEY INDIANS SEEKING

OUTSIDE ALLIANCES. marriage In Killing the Bescendants of the Ancient Powhatans of Virginia and They Are Negotiating with the Cherokees-Some Queer Tribal Laws.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 21.- An entire nation in search of eligible wives and husbands by the wholesale is a spectacle of rare occurrence in these modern times, but that spec tacle is just now presented by the interesting tribe of Pamunkey Indians who live only twenty-one miles east of Richmond, over in King William county. It is true that the tribe is not a very populous one, but what it lacks in numbers it makes up in quality. For the Pamunkeys are indeed literally the "first families" of the Old Dominion-real "F. F. V.'s"-being actual lineal descendants of the aborigines of the American continent. They are the undoubted offspring of the old Powhatans of the days of Capt. John Smith and of Pocahontas, still dwelling upon a part of their old hunting grounds, and representing all that is left of the once powerful native confederacy that gave the early Virginia colonists so much trouble. Their progenitors possessed the land when Capt. Newport, in 1607, founded Jamestown, the first permanent English settlement in North America. Consequently the present Pamunkeys are the veritable "blue bloods" among all the Indians surviving to-day, and they form the largest remnant of the old Algonquin stock now to be found on the Atlantic coast. Only a few triffing offshoots and some rew uncertain and feeble strains of blood remain of the other Powhatan tribes. The Pamunkeys alone have withstood intact the encroachments of civilization for nearly three hundred years; and their preservation is all the more noteworthy from the fact that they live by themselves in their peculiar way in such close vicinity to the busy marts and "effete civilization" of the East. Although etheir manners are now modified, their blood impoverished, their language lost, and their prestige vanished, they still illustrate in themselves the law of the survival of the fittest. The bare fact of their existence is unknown even in many parts of Virginia, and almost wholly unknown elsewhere.

The very antiquity of the Pamunkeys, the xclusiveness of their race, and the extreme blurness of their blood, unmixed through centuries with any other infusion, gravely mperil their future, so that the tribe is now in danger of dying out, and is urgently in seed of a matrimonial alliance with some outside stock to preserve the root. The detrimental effects of continued intermarriage among themselves have become alarming. but inasmuch as they scorn a vulgar union with their white, as well as their colored neighbors, they are in a sore dilemma as to what steps they should take to restore their blood and save themselves from extinction.

Under this stress of necessity the head men of the Pamunkeys for three years have been considering plans for forming a matrimonial alliance with some more vigorous Indian tribe, notably with the Eastern band of Cherokees in the adjacent States of North Carolina, Ten nessee, Georgia, and Alabama. They opened negotiations with the Cherokees a year ago to rocure brides for their unmarried sons and husbands for their unmarried daughters. The male Pamunkeys have been made to understand that the Eastern Cherogee girls are exceptionally pretty, modest, and sensible, and the female Pamunkeys believe the Eastern Cherokee braves to be handsome, loyal, and industrious, and calculated to make safe husbands. But for some reason the negotiations have not progressed satisfactorily, and up to date there has been no substantial outcome. Correspondence on the subject has been conducted with the chiefs of the Fastern Cherokees and repeated conferences have been held with various Indian philanthropists and with the United States Commissioner of Indian Affairs at the Government bureau in Washington, while many strong inducements have been aeld out to any elicible tribe to make the deaired arrangement and promptly send on a select sample consignment of "likely" girls and youths. But so far no definite success has been attained. What worthy tribe will now step forward and come to the relief of the despairing Pamunkeys? Of course it need hardly be said that only a first-grade tribe will

their tribal laws, approved Feb. 18, 1886, and transcribed from the official records verbatim

1. No member of the Pamunkey Indian Tribe shall intermarry with anny Matton except White or Indian under penaity of rerfeiting their rights in

vier.

3. Anny person slandering another without sufficient evidence shall be fined in the 1st offence \$5. Second \$10, and in the 3rd they are to be removed from the place by the Trustees, chief and councilment.

moved from the place by the Trustees, chief and councilmen. * * 5. Ahmy party or person found guilty of stealing anything belonging to anny one clee they shall have a state of the place of the council of the place of the place

Town shall be removed by the Trustees, chief and councilmen.

Somehow the Pamunkeys, in casting about to secure an infusion of new blood into their tribo, have not thus far looked with favor upon any of the hardy and primitive tribes of the far West. Being of the old Algonquin stock, they naturally prefer an alliance with some favored band of that same race. One of the reasons why they have endeavored to affect an arrangement with the eastern Cherokees is that they are allied to that tribe. The Cherokees are a vigorous, thriving people, occupying territory of their own in the southwestern part of North Carolina and continuous parts of Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee, numbering 2.885 souls. There are 1.520 of them in North Carolina alone, 936 i. Georgia, 318 in Jeunessee, and 111 in Alabama. All are self-supporting clitzens, industrious, and comfortably situated. The only aid they receive from the Federal Government is for their schools. The maies and females are about equal in number, and inasmuch as many of each sex are still unmarried, albeit of marriageable age, they answer, in the judgment of the Pamunkeys, all the needful specifications for the desired inter-tribal matrimonial alliance.

Another Eastern tribe that might suit the Pamunkeys are tage Marsheles of Cape Cod, Mass., numbering 375 souls, who live not far from President Cleveland's summer cottage at Buzzard's Bay. They reside in a little community or reservation about ton miles square, located eight miles from Sand.

far from President Cleveland's summer cottage at Buzzard's Bay. They reside in a little community or reservation about ten miles square, located eight miles from Sandwich, and seventy miles from Boston, Owing to its peculiar situation, it is almost a ferro incognite to most well-informed citizens of the Bay State. These Marables are the progeny of Eliot's old Colonial "Praying Indians," and while nominally free for some generations, they never had the right of suffrace until the year 1801, when it was granted them by the State Legislature at the instance of Marabal Watson Freeman and Gov. Andrew. They are thrifty and respectable; they wear white men's clothes of modern fashion; they live in comfortable houses of their own, send their children to school, and follow farming for a living. They would make desirable matches for the Pamunkeys; if they could be persuaded to do so.

In the State of Maine are two tribes of Indians who might also answer. They are the Penobscots and the Passamaquoddies, numbering together about 560 persons. The Punobscots live at Old Town, on an island in the Penobscot Silve at Old Town, on an island in the Penobscot Silve at Old Town, on an island in the Penobscot Silve as bayes Bangor, while the Passamaquoddies live in Washington county. Both tribes receive snug annuities from the State of Maine for lands sold long ago, and with these they manage to eke out a satisfactory livelihood in conjunction with basket making, fish

maquoddies live in Washington county. Both tribes receive saug annuities from the State of Malne for lands sold long ago, and with these they manage to eke out a satisfactory livelihood in conjunction with basket making. Ishing, serving as guides to sportsmen, and kindred occupations.

Then in the State of New York the Pamunkeys might make an alliance with some of the Six Nations, the descendants of the original froquet, made famous by James Fenimore Cooper's novels, and comprising the Oneida, Onondaga, Tonowanda, Alexany, Cattaraugus, Tuscarora, and St. Regis utbes. They live on reservations of their own, being sovereinties within themselves—nations within the State and nation, governed by a constitution ratified by the New York Lerishture. They are further advanced in civilization than any other so-culled "reservation" indians, speaking and reading English, wearing citizens' clothes, and owning 87,327 acres of land, valued at \$1,284,998.

In Fennsylvania likewise there is a worthy tribe with whom the Pamunkeys might successfully negotiate—the Corn Planter Senecas, numbering ninety-eightinall, forming a branch of the Senecas tribe of New York, and occupying property separately in Warren county, Pa., fifteen miles above the city of Warren—orlginally donated to the celebrated Seneca chief, diyantwalail. The Corn Planter, by the state of Pennsylvania in recognition of his services in preventing the Six Nations from Johns the uprising of 1740. They are confortably off, and possess an interest in the Allegmy and Cattaraugus lands of the Senecas of New York, drawing annuities with them.

Surely, with all these hi,h-class tribes to treat with, it seems the Famunkeys ought to the delebrated Senecas of New York, drawing annuities with them.

JEAN DE RESZKE'S PREFERENCES. The Tener's Presentation of Bimself in

contest had become a struggle for blood. Fours had been shown several times since midnight, and beaten once, while straight flushes had twice won important money. Dock after deck had been called for, and tossed aside in turn after a few deals, till the carpet was strewn thickly with the discarded pasteboards, but there was no change in the remarkable run of the cards. Pat fulls and flushes showed in deal after deal, and the luck in the draw was so extraordinary and so evenly distributed that they all grow cautious of betting on any ordinary hand, and a bluff had not been tried for an hour. Yet no one had offered a remark, though the play grew higher and harder. It was as if each man feared to break the run by mentioning it. At length the Colonel spoke.
"The devil himself is playing with his pic-

ture books to-night, I think," he said, with a short laugh, as he lost two stacks of blues on a It had been the Doctor's deal, and he looked

up quickly. Gazing at the Colonel, he said: "The hands are certainly remarkable. I never saw so many big ones at one sitting." words were simple, but there was a curious tone, half of question, in his voice. There had not been such nervous tension in the party before. but they were all men of experience and had seen trouble between friends resulting from careless words on many different occasions. The Colonel detected the tone and answered

quickly and gracefully: "That's so, Doc. I've beaten some strong hands myself to-night."

"A new pack, Sam," said the Editor, who was the next to deal. The imperturbable darky by the sideboard produced one instantly, and the Editor shuffled it carefully. Then he offered it to the other players in turn. They all refused to touch it, and, shuffling the deck himself once more, he laid it down for the cut and began to deal. It was a little thing, but so far out of the ordinary as to mark the fact that they were

One by one the cards fell in five symmetrical little piles, as perfect as Herrmann could have made them, for the Editor was deft with his fingers, but one after another of the players passed out and a jack pot was made. The big hands had failed to appear.

fencing now with bare blades, and from that on

there was a strict observance of the punctilio of

It was the Congressman's deal, and he doubled his ante and took the cards. The Colonel sat next and pushed out four blue chips-\$20. The others all came in, the Congressman making good and dealing without a word. There was \$100 in the pot, and there came that curious certainty to all of them which sometimes comes to experienced players, that a mighty struggle was at hand.

The Colonel made a pretence of looking at his hand, but in reality looked only at the first two cards. They were both aces. He passed. The Lawyer sat next. He found a four flush and a pair of tens; so he passed,

The Dector was next player. He held a pat straight, king high. He opened the pot for \$20. he entered, the clever idea was quickly adopted. The Editor came in on three deuces, and the Congressman with a pair of queens put up his money. The others came up promptly.

The Colonel, having first call, looked over his hand carefully. The last card was an ace also, and he called for one, holding up a seven. The | boards which completely ruled out all idea of queen, ten, nine, and eight. He promptly discarded the other ten, and drew one card. The Doctor, of course, stood pat, and the Editor drew two. The Congressman also drew to the strength of his hand.

HIS LAST HAND AT POKER.

END OF A GAME THAT WAS MARKED BY PHENOMENAL LUCK.

The Limit Had Heen Taken Off, the Play Was High, and the Hands Were Extraordinary—A Battle Royal with a Very Exciting Episode at the Finish. Five men of better nerve never dealt cards than the five who sat playing poker the other night in one of those up-town club romes that are so quietly kept as to be entirely unknown to the police and the general public. The game proved to be phenomenal.

The play was high. The party had played together once a week for a long time, and the limit had always been \$1 at the beginning of the evening, though occasionally it had gone as high as ten before morning. This rearticular night, however, the cards ran remarkably well, and by midnight the limit was ignored if not forgotten. Two of the players had haid their pocketbooks alongside their chips. They had not played so before, but the gambling fever had come upon them with the excitement of good hands, one against another, until the friendly contest had become a struggle for blood. Fours consequently it is yours.

Some strange climax was coming, rand none conlidered such it would be.

First he counted out from the plie twenty one could even guess what it would be.

First he counted out from the plie twenty one could ont from the plate what it would be.

First he counted out from the plie twenty one could not from the plate would be.

First he counted out from the plie twenty one could ont from the plate with the money he had held back on the last better foll in his pockethook, and, closing the rate of limit and read look of the theory to the theory to the his had been to his has done that limit in wonder.

The remainder of the pot the finish.

The mander of the pot to work the skiling his hand, as if registering an onth:

"I am done with poker. I have nothing to say against the game. You all know how well I love to play. To my mind there is no other sport that equals it. None, I believe, so shows the skili and the metic of a man as this does. Yet, lovin

would never have betted against dishonest money, it is as if it had never been at stake, and

would never have betted against dishonest money, it is as if it had never been at stake, and consequently it is yours."

The Colonel bowed and picked up the bills.
"As to the rest of this," continued the Lawyer, pointing to the pile which he had not yet disturbed, "I am in doubt. I certainly won it, but I am embarrassed at quitting a friendly game with such heavy winnings. It is not a question of right, but of delicacy, and I prefer to put it to you, as to a jury, whether I owe you satisfaction in any way."

He paused, and still no other man spoke. It was as if each one was waiting for the others. So the Lawyer spoke again.

"What am I to dor" he said. "I am in the hands of my friends."

They all looked at the Colonel. He was the oldest in the party.

"I am no man's censor," said he, seeing that be was expected to speak. "Neither do I care to consider the morais of the question, but I have seen a man blow his brains out over a card table after he had done what you have done, and lost, as you, fortunately, did not. I said then that he did well, and I say now that you have done well. Having won with money that was not your own, even though you did it inadvertently, you could not touch your winnings. But as to that which you won with your own money—— Are you very sure that you will never play again?"

But as to that which you won with your own money— Are you very sure that you will never play again?"
"Absolutely," said the Lawyer.
"Then pockat your money. We have played together, we live, for more than a year now, and I doubt if you are much ahead of the game, even counting your winnings tonight."

He extended his hand, and the Lawyer grasped it nervously. One after another, the three others shook hands with him also, and the game was over.

Easter to handle.

CHANGES IN CANOES. Improvements that Make Them Faster and

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION CAMP, Thousand Islands, Aug. 21.-When canoing was introduced as a gentleman's sport, racing was not seriously considered. From 1868 to 1880 there was no undue eagerness for increased speed. The early canoists were satisfied to have a boat alike good for sails and paddles. At first, when the idea of sailing cances attracted attention, a very small sail was used. It did not look much larger than a dish cloth. As the racing craze increased and a larger sail was required to make the cance travel faster, it was found necessary to use considerable ballast. Even with pounds of shot and a heavy centreboard the early canoists were seldom able to spread over 80 or 00 feet of sail. Fifteen years ago the cance sailor who carried over 75 feet of sail was regarded as a bold fellow; to-day 150 feet is the common thing. With a double increase in sail area has come, of course, a complete

distribution have been reversed. Before 1886 the canolst sat on the bottom of the boat, which held heavy ballast. At the American Canoe Association meet of that year Mr. Harney appeared with his historic canoe. Pecowsic. He not only discarded all ballast, but he sat on the deck and depended entirely pon leaning out to windward to keep his boat on her feet. It was a startling innovation. But as Mr. Barney won almost every race in which

the past six or eight years almost all the fit-

tings for masts and spare in canoes have

changed. In six years all former ideas of sail

interesting comparison of new inventions that have been made since the last meet. In 1887 the Springfield canoes known as Pecowsic and Lacowsic showed a development of centreboards which completely ruled out all idea of
using the canoes for cruising or camping purposes. The narrow beams made them wet
boats in rough weather, indeed, it was very
evident that the two boats had been built with
especial reference to racing and not for general
use. The former experiments with fore-and-aft
centreboards appeared to nave been abandoned,
and the canoest was apparently obliged to give
up the idea of cruising if he expected to race.
Though two days and three beautiful nights
and the canoest was apparently obliged to give
up the idea of cruising if he expected to race.
Though two days and three beautiful nights
and tall in with the built. Great daubs of comb
there were then scattered over the hills in lines
there hunters went away to catch more bees.
Though two days and three beautiful nights
and tall in with the built. Great daubs of comb
that the canoest in the built and the built are which the
three hunters went away to catch more bees.
Though two days and three beautiful nights
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three hunters went away to catch more bees.
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A NOVEL MAINE BEAR TRAP

HONEY WAS THE BAIT AND A BULE WAS TO DO THE REST.

It Was Arranged by Two Maine Hunters Who Had Been Robbed of Honey by i Curious Bear-The Honey Worked Well, but the Bull Falled to Play His Part. CHICK'S CHOSSING, Me., Aug. 22,-Between the close of the blueberry harvest and the time when the wild blackberries hang ripe among the fire-scarred clearings there are a few weeks of leisure, which the farmers devote to bee hunts ing. It is a season when the been having filled their cells with white clover honey from the second crop, take several days off and go to distant fields to look up pasturage for the next year. As soon as the farmers know of this they are sure the comb is heavier and sweeter than it will be again, and proceed to rifle all the nests they can find. By a coincidence the bears, too, find themselves without an occupation at this time, so they frequently come in contact with the farmers strolling through the woods upon the same errand as themselves, and several shrewd old bears annually lay down their lives in an in-

discreet effort to get at the honey stubs ahead

of their human competitors.

Two bears have died in Hancock county this year because they loved honey not wisely but too well; and Bill Remick and Con Archer, two hooppole hunters of note, believed they had made plans to kill the third one, though subsequent events did not confirm their too sanguine opinion. The hunters were out for been in full force through the forcy weather that prevailed early in August. They used all the approved methods of lining the bees to their nests, and hunted faithfully, but did not get more than fifty pounds of marketable honey in four days. They were weary and hungry and aching from many bee stings when on Thursday night Bill drew a geometrical figure in the mud and proved that the last ten bees he had lined had all gone to the same tree, a crooked pine stub on the side of the Whale's Back, which was two miles away. Con, who did not understand Euclid very well, was for waiting until morning and making the attack by daylight, but Bill reasoned him out of this notion. They found the tree soon after sundown. It was nearly as big and fully as ugly to look at as Bunker Hill Monument, and up some twenty feet from the ground was a knothole surrounded by a fringe of bees that had come outside to enjoy the evening.

After the men had kindled a rousing fire of pine knots and resinous woods the tree was felled, and while the exasperated bees were dashing into the blaze and dving by thousands the hunters took out as much honey as they could carry and went home leaving the fallen trunk, which still held a hundred weight or more of good honey, to lie out in the woods, with no protection but the owls and foxes. The men made a costly mistake. They knew it as soon as they returned next morning and examined the tree. A bear had entered the cavity. and, in addition to eating a good lot of honey, had broken up and mixed the remaining comb with bits of rotten wood. So the whole lot would have to before it was sold. While Bill was saying change in the build and rigs of canoes. Within

whole lot would have to be strained before it was sold. While Bill was saying libellous things about the bear Con hunted about the place for tracks. There were plenty of queer-looking prints in the moss and freen earth, mest of which looked as if they had been made with a cant dog or the sharp end of a large cane. Alongside of these were indentations of some kind of foot that seemed to be shod with a cigar box; and right among them all were a few common bear tracks. As a composite animal of this character had never come under their observation before the hunters sent off for Jack Gilpatrick, who knows all about woodland monstrosotics of every kind. When Jack arrived, twenty-four hours later, he said the tracks belonged to ida the maimed and three-legged tame bear that had run away from Babcock of Bradley more than a year ago.

With Jack's aid they laid a deep plot to catch Ida. Of course, traps, deadfalls, spring guns, and such devices as are used to destroy common bears, were useless in this case. To get Ida they must discard the natural and try something that appealed to the spiritual side of her heing. Archer had just what they wanted. He had a frollesome Jersey bull, which, after a gay season in the highway, during which time he had utiped over and spoiled two bleyeles as good as new, and forced the school ma'am to abandon travelling, was now a dishonored prisoner inside of a barbed wire fence in a back field. If Ida could be tempted or coaxed to enter the yard they were sure the bull would attend to whatever might follow. A section of the beelog, still containing a good lot of honey, was hauled to the up-hill side of the yard. Then, while Archer begulied the bull with a red undershirt tied to the end of a short jole, Hill and Jack made the trap. Lifting the spined wireshirt tied to the end of a short jole, hill and Jack made the trap. Lifting the spined wireshirt tied to the end of the log into the yard and left it poised so that a few pounds weight upon the lower end would cause it to till over and fall i At every meeting of the association there is an